

ST. PAUL'S SEXTON HANGS HIMSELF TO BELFRY STAIRS

Walter Left a Note That Led
to the Finding of His
Body.

MOTIVE IS A MYSTERY.

Mild Mannered Man Had Been
Employed in Old Church
for Years.

Philip G. Walter, the sexton of St. Paul's Chapel at Vesey Street and Broadway, where George Washington worshipped and where his inauguration was consecrated by special service, was not at the big church door today to welcome the attendants at the early morning Lenten service.

He was dead by his own act, hanging by a sash cord from a post of the belfry stair rail up in the tower in front of the study of the organist, Edmond Jacques. How long he had been hanging there nobody knows.

KEEPS KIDNEYS ACTIVE WITH A GLASS OF SALTS

Must flush your kidneys occasionally if you eat meat regularly.

Noted authority tells what
causes Backache and
Bladder weakness.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid, which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headache, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of J. D. Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys, and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

J. D. Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Advt.



SHAC

Stop suffering from
headaches
Shac, the wonder working
headache wafers, has relieved
thousands of sufferers from
all forms of chronic and occasional
headaches—with no after effects.
Insist on Shac—if your druggist can
not supply you, send us his name.

Relieves the
aches of
the world
Frederick
Stearns & Co.
Detroit, U.S.A.

CONSUMPTION

In primary stages arrested. This
service free. Healthier condition
in 10 days.
Don't say impossible. Investigate. No
severe cases taken. Hours: 10 P. M.
Dr. WARK, 500 W. 135th St.

Children's Coughs

Are quickly checked by Brown's Bronchial
Troches, which are clean tasting, and do not
upset the stomach, contain no opiates,
harmless, but very beneficial for coughs, hoarseness
and bronchial troubles. The new 10c
Trial Size Box fits the pocket. Regular size
30c, 50c and \$1. Sold by all druggists.—Advt.

New Rugs MADE FROM OLD CARPETS

CONVERTS WASTE INTO A REQUEST
NEW YORK RUG CO. 65 E. 59th ST. NEW YORK
ORIGINAL RUG CO. HARTFORD, CT. 37 W. Main

Male Dancer Over Whom Duchesses Raved, Creator of "The Faun," Just a Plain Mortal



Four Secretaries Were Necessary to Answer Nijinsky's Love Letters—He's a Husband and Father and Twenty-Six, and Like Thousands of Unnoticeable, Middle-Sized Young Men of Broadway.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

In London four secretaries were kept busy ten hours a day answering his love letters. Ladies of the highest aristocracy had hysterics during his dances. He was pelted with flowers and jewels. For in the fervor of their applause London women tore bracelets from their arms and rings from their fingers to fling them upon the stage.

And now he is in New York. I saw him yesterday, talked with him for half an hour, gazed my fill of him, knowing all the while that duchesses have begged in vain for the privilege that was mine as a matter of course.

I might have written all this in one word—Nijinsky. But I was not sure what that word—the name of the greatest male dancer in the world—would do to an American typewriter. (Bulletins of the typewriter's condition will be issued every little while as the situation warrants.)

WHY DANCING MARVEL'S VISIT WAS RETARDED.

He—the greatest dancer—I won't try the name again so soon because, taken with the beginning of it, Warsaw, it is enough to finish any machine—arrived yesterday on the French steamship Espagne with his very beautiful Russian wife and his twenty-one months' old daughter, Kyra.

It was Kyra, by the way, who kept Warsaw Nijinsky from making his debut with the Russian ballet, because Kyra picked out a bad time and a war country to be born in. And it was the state of Madame Nijinsky's health after little Kyra's birth that caused the dancer and his family to be interned in Hungary as subjects of the czar.

In Budapest the Nijinskys had all kinds of trouble. The baby's nurse struck when she found out she was nursing an enemy of Austria-Hungary, and it was almost impossible to get milk for Kyra. The Nijinskys were not allowed to receive money from outside the country and were put on a very small allowance.

Worst of all, Nijinsky told me, he had been working for years to develop a system of notation for dancing which would make it possible to record permanently every motion of a dance, just as a piece of music is given permanence by musical notes, and when Nijinsky finally perfected his system his dance notations were found and a Hungarian petty official told Nijinsky that his husband was making plans of Hungarian fortresses; that they would all be thrown in jail, and that eventually he must die the death of a spy.

The war seemed a long way off to Warsaw when I saw him yesterday at the Hotel Claridge, and there is no doubt that Nijinsky believes already that New York has taken the link out of his name. (Awful, of course, but so obvious and—frankly, the name is opportunity.)

"I shall stay in America until the end of the war," I like it here," Nijinsky announced with gratifying promptness.

The usual paraphernalia of operatic and theatrical arrivals were absent—flowers, telegrams, etc.—and I heard the constant jangle of telephone messages. But under an armchair of the room in which Nijinsky received me was the baby's doll, and seated beside Nijinsky on a sofa was an exquisite Russian blonde, his wife.

HIS ART IS NATURE, NO IM-MODESTY IN THAT.

I asked first about the "Afternoon of a Faun," because when Nijinsky produced it four years ago even Paris was shocked, and, as everybody knows, the recent performance at the Century Opera House was modified after the premiere, by request of the New York police.

"I am sorry that the ballet was given before my arrival," Nijinsky told me, frankly, "because, as perhaps you know, the arrangement of the dance is mine, and I did not consent to the production. But I am told that in this country authors have no rights, and that I can do nothing about it. I do not know whether criticism of the production on moral grounds was just or not, because I did not see it. I did not direct it. And it may be that things took place on the stage of which I should not have approved. How can I tell?"

"In Paris, when I gave 'The Faun,' there was much criticism, but the great sculptor Rodin came to my defense. He said: 'We stand in the presence of Nature herself. Here there is neither modesty nor immodesty, propriety nor impropriety. What the artists show is nothing but the absolute joy of life. Artistic expression must not and cannot be confined within the narrow limits of every day conventionality.' I think the great Rodin was right," Nijinsky added.

In Paris M. Nijinsky danced "The Faun" adorned principally in large spots of paint. The leopard cannot change his spots, of course, but maybe Nijinsky can, or put on a few more, at any rate, if our moral censors determine that he must.

"I think I shall appear first in 'The Specter of the Rose' or in 'Caravaggio,'" Nijinsky told me. "Later on, perhaps, I may give 'The Faun.' When I was interned in Budapest I created three new ballets. I regret that I cannot tell you about them, for in that case my ideas would be stolen."

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HATS FOR SPRING

A Friday Sale in the New Millinery Salon \$6.75

An event arranged for tomorrow that will let you into a great secret—how to obtain the most bewitching of the new styles in hats at prices from which all the Fifth Avenue premium has been lifted.

Black split sailors, like the illustration, the picturesque small hats and bonnets in period shapes, blue braids, sport hats—the very newest ideas—in many instances priced elsewhere at \$10, \$12 and even \$15.

Your Choice from an Extensive Assortment Tomorrow at \$6.75

At the New Bedell Fashion Shop Nineteen West 34th Street

He secured a position as houseman April 4 in the boarding house of Mrs. Jane Sherman of No. 783 Lexington Avenue and the next day, it is charged, he robbed her guests of \$100 worth of jewelry and cash. He told Mrs. Sherman he was a Cornell graduate, "an uppers temporarily."

Toepfer was arrested by Detective Carley, Demson and Scanlon, as he was ringing the bell at No. 84 West Eighty-fourth Street this morning. He was arraigned before Magistrate Harris in the Yorkville Court and will be tried Saturday.

Assistant District Attorney Denney said Toepfer would be prosecuted as a habitual criminal and that he would demand life imprisonment for the man.

BEWARE OF YOUR GAS STOVE

Unlighted Jets Cost Life of Man in Rooming House.

James H. Linn, an ex-employee of the Lock Department, died as the result of a curious accident last night in a rooming house at No. 164 East one hundred and second street.

When he went to bed at 10 P. M. he turned on the gas in a heater in his room as he had often done before. Four jets caught when he held in a match, but four remained unlit.

Landlord Monahan heard Gilmartin's alarm clock at 6 A. M. today and thought no more of him until his door was found dead in bed this morning with a gas poisoning and it was not uncommon for several jets of a heater to fail to catch.

The gas from these jets, they said, would not explode, but would accumulate in the room, though if a match were struck in the room an explosion would follow.

Gilmartin's wife and daughter live at 161 E. 11th where he used to visit them at every week end.

"SWAT THE SKEETER!" IS WAR CRY THAT WILL FILL CITY FOR 7 DAYS

"Dollar Kills a Million" Will Be Slogan of New York's "Mosquito Week," May 1-7.

New York City is to have a mosquito week—May 1 to May 7—Health Commissioner Haven Emerson announced today.

"A dollar kills a million!" is to be the slogan.

A meeting of the Interstate Anti-Mosquito League was held in Commissioner Emerson's office today and arrangements made to exterminate the pests, not only in this city but in New Jersey, Connecticut and the marshes of Westchester County.

"If the expectations of the members of the League are realized," Commissioner Emerson declared, "mosquitoes will become as rare in this city as Roosevelt's harking bird, which eats mites, is in this country."

During mosquito week the children in the public schools are to be taught how to "swat, starve and asphyxiate" mosquitoes. Specimens are being bred on Staten Island to be used as exhibits for lectures to be given during mosquito week. The Health Department is having printed an illustrated leaflet on mosquitoes to be distributed to every school child in the city.

"If we can keep up this work for a year or two," said Commissioner Emerson, "we can make New York practically free from mosquitoes. The expense is relatively trifling and the community will find its money returning more than four-fold."

Saugerties Boats Resume Service to Saugerties boats have resumed. The Saugerties boats leave foot Broadway Street, Pier 43, N. E., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 8 P. M.

SHE DARKENED HER GRAY HAIR

A Kansas City Lady Darkened Her Gray Hair and Stimulated Its Growth by a Simple Home Process.

She Tells How She Did It.

A well-known resident of Kansas City, Mo., who darkened her gray hair by a simple home process, made the following statement: "Any lady or gentleman can darken its growth and make it soft and glossy with this simple recipe, which they can mix at home. In half pint of water add 1 oz. of bay rum, 1 small box of Barbo Compound and 1/4 oz. of glycerine. These ingredients can be purchased at any drug store at very little cost. It will make the hair every other day until the gray hair is darkened sufficiently, then every two weeks. This mixture relieves scalp troubles and is excellent for dandruff and falling hair. It does not stain the scalp, is not sticky or greasy and does not rub off. It will make a gray haired person look 10 to 20 years younger.—Advt.



SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK WONDERS

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At the New **Bedell** Fashion Shop Nineteen West 34th Street

Revillon Freres

Established 1723

Dry Cold Storage for Furs

We store your furs in an atmosphere of perpetual winter, where no moth larvae can possibly develop. Prompt service, with expert care and fully guaranteed insurance. Call 360 Circle for messenger Remodeling at Summer Rates

Spring and Summer Coats

Outer garments of distinctive cut and exclusive materials. Coats for traveling, sport and general utility. Moderate prices

Fifth Avenue at Fifty-third Street, New York